

Dirty South, Dirty Jerz

Mystikal

No Limit

Naughty

The bomb Ill

Mystikal

Ill Town

Da big eazy, oh shit

Dirty south, dirty Jerz, nigga fuck what you heard
Your talk words don't serve while we slang on the curb
We take it from a fuckin' fight to a stage and a mic
If I don't take the Limo bitch I'm pushin' a bike
Dirty south, dirty Jerz, nigga fuck what you heard
Your talk words don't serve while we slang on the curb
We take it from a fuckin' fight to a stage and a mic
Yeah, yeah

Us big niggaz get pussy while songs get cooked
Fuck rough rhymes get hooked and young minds get shook
Duck, don't rock, don't break, don't bend, don't fall
Not gon' play, don't fake, don't stop to rest, don't pause none

Top dough top pro on bitches

Chop funk, not gon' bitch ass niggaz

I wring they neck and slap they fuckin' mouth

I run laps around the superdome

Breast stroke the whole Mississippi to represent, the fuckin' South
That's right, I said it

I'm the fuckin' boxer in your face is where I'm headed

You gotta whole lot of nerve dissin' the, South

We ridin' all the way to Jersey

We gon' keep up, but you keep on, keepin' on

Y'all gon', keep on, gettin' the fuck on, bitch get gone

Y'all heard me? Mystikal and Naughty, New Orleans and Jersey

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I heard somebody wantin' Naughty to get raw, ha

I dismantle your fuckin' crew just like Apartheid
Nigga you heard, there's no limit no gimmicks, to the shit I spit
Ain't no magazine you know could count these mics I rip
Comin' straight from Jersey, motherfuckers all those who curse me
Running through you niggaz like Jackie Joyner Kersee
Now, how many niggaz comin' better than this?
Naughty by nature puts it down on some veteran shit
And chins out of devour, while fuckin' at your baby shower
Spittin' lyrics on you a hundred miles an hour
Our zoo got no problems gettin' physical
Naughty by nature down with Mystikal, you bitches foul
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You get your ass kicked when your only assets is ass bets
You cry quicker than Angela Bassett, 'cause your cassette
I'll trash it, like potatoes, beets, I'll mash it
Bust dust to dust and turn ashes to ashes in masses
I'm massive mashing bastards faster
Question 'bout my pimping tell your bitch to ask it
Chip-chop like all tops the store stops
'Cause I'm raws likes strawberries on shortstops
The beast from the east, the big future for the pharaoh
Diss my crew, do some spine travel on gravel
Some fuhrilla shit, go and, peel your shit
I want my, scrilla quick, on some gorilla shit
Rhyme illest, no mimic, no quit it, gon' feel it
Ill Town, divine mill it, no limit, fuck the spillage some
Hear my shit and go and switch they style
While I get down and wild with Mystikal
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